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Rehearsal Script

Project No: 50/LDL L 273S

"DOCTOR WHO" 7Q

'GHOST LIGHT'

by

Marc Platt

EPISODE TWO

| | |
|-------------------------------|--------------------|
| Producer | JOHN NATHAN-TURNER |
| Script Editor | ANDREW CARTMEL |
| Production Associate | JUNE COLLINS |
| Finance Assistant | PAUL GOODLIFFE |
| Producer's Secretary | CLARE KINMONT |
| | |
| Director | ALAN WAREING |
| Production Manager | GARY DOWNIE |
| A.F.M. | STEPHEN GARWOOD |
| Production Assistant | VALERIE WHISTON |
| | |
| Designer | NICK SOMERVILLE |
| Costume Designer | KEN TREW |
| Make-Up Designer | JOAN STRIBLING |
| Visual Effects Designer | MALCOLM JAMES |
| Properties Buyer | NICK BARNETT |
| Technical Co-Ordinator | RICHARD WILSON |
| Lighting Director | HENRY BARBER |
| Sound Supervisor | SCOTT TALBOTT |
| Grams Op | MIKE WEAVER |
| Video Effects | DAVE CHAPMAN |
| Special Sound | DICK MILLS |
| Camera Supervisor | GEOFF CLARK |
| Artist Booker | MAGGIE ANSON |
| V.T. Editor | HUGH PARSON |

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"DOCTOR WHO" 7Q EPISODE TWO 'Ghost Light'

CAST:

THE DOCTOR
ACE
JOSIAH SAMUEL SMITH
CONTROL
GWENDOLINE
MRS. PRITCHARD
NIMROD
MRS. GROSE
INSPECTOR MACKENZIE OF SCOTLAND YARD
REDVERS FENN-COOPER
REVEREND ERNEST MATTHEWS

NON SPEAKING:

4 MAIDS (NIGHT STAFF)
2 ALIEN CREATURES (HUSKS)

* * * * *

SETS:

Gabriel Chase House:
Hallway and Landing
Drawing/Dining Room
Upper Observatory
Study
Lower Observatory and Lift Access Tunnel
(Stone Spaceship)
Upstairs Corridor
Trophy Room
Bedroom
Empty Bedroom
Lift

* * * * *

"DOCTOR WHO" 7Q

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EPISODE TWO

(REPRISE CLIFF HANGER FROM EPISODE 1)

1. INT. LOWER OBSERVATORY.

(NIMROD LIES
PROPPED AGAINST
THE WALL UNCONSCIOUS.

THE HUSKS START
TO MOVE TOWARDS
ACE SWAYING IN
GENTLE UNISON AS
THEY APPROACH.

CONTROL'S EYE
WATCHES FROM THE
SYPHOLE IN THE
DOOR)

CONTROL: Run, ratkin. Run. Better
get away!

(ACE TURNS IN PANIC
AND RUNS FROM THE
CHAMBER)

Fetch! (cont ...)

(ACE HARES DOWN
THE TUNNEL TO THE
LIFT.

THE DOORS ARE
SHUT. SHE
STRUGGLES WITH
THEM TO NO AVAIL)

CONTROL: (cont) Trap's biting shut,
ratkin! No way up!

(ACE TURNS AND
SEES THE HUSKS
MOVING UP THE
TUNNEL TOWARDS
HER)

ACE: You don't frighten me!

(SHE'S TERRIFIED.
WITH NO WHERE TO
RUN, SHE FLATTENS
HERSELF AGAINST
THE WALL AND KICKS
AS THE HUSKS
SURROUND HER)

CONTROL: Fetch!

(THE INSECT HEAD
HUSK GRABS HER
ARM IN ITS CLAW)

ACE: Doctor!

2. EXT. GABRIEL CHASE HOUSE. NIGHT.

(THE HOUSE LOOMS
IN THE DARKNESS.

THUNDER RUMBLES
DISTANTLY)

3 INT. STUDY. NIGHT.

(THE DOOR OPENS AND
THE DOCTOR SLIPS
FURTIVELY IN.

A NOISE BEHIND HIM.
HE HIDES. GWENDOLINE
ENTERS. SHE GOES
TO A CABINET OF
DRAWERS AND BEGINS
TO OPEN THEM. THE
TOP DRAWER CONTAINS
MOUNTED BUTTERFLIES,
THE NEXT CONTAINS
BEETLES, THE BOTTOM
ONE REVEALS A PAIR
OF HEAVY BOOTS
(INHABITED) AND A
LONG, WRAPPED SHAPE.
THE DOCTOR QUIETLY
JOINS GWENDOLINE.
SHE LOOKS AT HIM AND
SMILES)

THE DOCTOR: Butterflies, beetles
and ...

(HE DRAWS THE WRAPPING
AWAY, REVEALING THE
PERFECTLY PRESERVED
BODY OF POLICE INSPECTOR
MACKENZIE OF SCOTLAND
YARD: HANDLEBAR
MOUSTACHE, BOOTS AND
ALL. HIS TWEED CAPE
SPREAD OPEN LIKE WINGS)

THE DOCTOR: ... blue bottles.

GWENDOLINE: It's one of my favourites
in the whole collection. It's from
Java.

THE DOCTOR: Java?

GWENDOLINE: (DREAMILY) The Reverend
Ernest Matthews will be leaving
for Java soon. Perhaps he will see
my father.

THE DOCTOR: Your father? Is he
there too?

GWENDOLINE: Uncle Josiah sent him there. After he saw what was in the cellar.

(SHE SMILES SWEETLY)

THE DOCTOR: Gwendoline, do you know where Ace is?

(GWENDOLINE LOOKING
AT THE POLICEMAN'S
BODY, ENTRANCED)

GWENDOLINE: It's so lovely, the way its wings catch the light.

THE DOCTOR: What's in the cellar, Gwendoline?

GWENDOLYN: I do hope Ace hasn't gone to Java yet.

(NO SCENES 4-9)

10. INT. LOWER OBSERVATORY.

(CONTROL'S EYE
WATCHES. THE
HUSKS ADVANCE)

CONTROL: Fetch Ratkin! Move!

(ACE BACKS AWAY
COLLIDING WITH
THE CRYSTAL CONTROL
SLAB.)

SUDDENLY NIMROD
LEAPS IN BETWEEN
ACE AND THE HUSKS
HOLDING UP A
HURRICANE LAMP)

NIMROD: Get back! Back!

(THE HUSKS COWER
AWAY FROM HIM AS
HE SWINGS THE
LAMP AT THEM.)

ACE FINDS A HEAVY
BONE ON THE FLOOR
AND SCOOPS IT UP.

THE HUSKS HAVE BEEN
DRIVEN BACK TOWARDS
CONTROL'S CELL
DOOR.

NIMROD MOVES BACKWARDS
TOWARDS ACE, WATCHING
THE HUSKS ALL THE
TIME)

Are you hurt, miss?

(ACE EYES NIMROD
WARILY AND
CLUTCHES THE BONE)

ACE: (VERY FRIGHTENED) They don't
like the light, do they?

CONTROL: Door must open! Open!

NIMROD: You must leave the chamber.

ACE: That thing in there wants to
make a fight of it!

CONTROL: Open door!

(THE FIRST HUSK
STARTS TO PUSH
AT THE DOOR'S BOLT)

ACE: It's getting out. Give me the
lamp!

(SHE LUNGES FOR
THE LAMP, BUT
NIMROD LIFTS IT
OUT OF HER REACH)

NIMROD: Stay calm. Follow me to the
tunnel.

(THE SECOND HUSK
STARTS TO MOVE
INTO THE TUNNEL
ENTRANCE.

NIMROD MOVES
FORWARD WITH THE
LAMP)

CONTROL: Stop Ratkin!

(NIMROD THRUSTS
THE LAMP FORWARD
AT THE SECOND
HUSK, BUT THE
FIRST HAS SHAMBLED
IN FROM THE SIDE
AND IT LASHES
THE LAMP OUT OF
NIMROD'S HAND.

IT SMASHES ON THE
FLOOR.

THE LUMBERING HUSKS
ADVANCE ON ACE AND
NIMROD. ACE LIFTS
UP THE BONE LIKE
A WEAPON)

ACE: I'll sort you lot out!

(NIMROD PULLS HER
ROUND BETWEEN THE
CONSOLE AND THE
MEMBRANE WITH
ITS MOVING SHADOW)

NIMROD: Round here. They won't dare
come near the core.

ACE: Why? What are they scared of?
(TO CONTROL) Oi, you in there! What's
it worth not to smash the place up?
Call them off or I'll start with this.

(SHE RAISES THE
BONE TOWARDS THE
MEMBRANE)

CONTROL: No!! Hide me!

(THE HUSKS FALL
BACK TO SHIELD
THE CELL DOOR)

NIMROD: (TRYING TO STAY CALM) Put
it down. You don't know what that is
in there!

ACE: I mean it Tarzan, I'll do it!

11. INT. HALLWAY. NIGHT.

(JOSIAH, MRS. PRITCHARD
AND THE MAIDS (ALL THE
MAIDS CARRYING RIFLES)
ARE BY THE LIFT.
ENTER THE DOCTOR
PURSUED BY GWENDOLINE)

THE DOCTOR: Josiah! Where's Ace?

(HE BARGES THROUGH
THE MAIDS BUT
JOSIAH TAKES HIS
ARM AND STEERS
HIM AWAY FROM
THE LIFT)

JOSIAH: How should I know? Have you
considered my offer?

THE DOCTOR: To murder your enemy?
I'm not a pet executioner. Ace is in
trouble.

JOSIAH: Be careful, Doctor. To cross
me could be a serious error.

(MRS. PRITCHARD
MOVES FORWARD, ALL
SWEETNESS AND
SMARM)

MRS. PRITCHARD: Doctor, Miss Ace has
already retired to bed. Come and I
shall show you.

(GWENDOLINE STEPS
UP WITH A CANDLE)

GWENDOLINE: Here Doctor, to light
you to bed. Sleep well. Goodnight.

THE DOCTOR: Goodnight ... sleep tight
... up the wooden hill to Bedfordshire,
otherwise known as Java! Not tonight,
Josiah! (HE BREAKS FREE) Your
puppet show doesn't fool me. Sorry to
ruin your big game hunt but Ace needs
me!

(THE MAIDS BLOCK
THE LIFT, RAISING
THEIR GUNS)

12. INT. LOWER OBSERVATORY.

(THE HUSKS CLUSTER
AT THE CELL DOOR.

ACE STILL HOLDS
THE BONE TO THE
MEMBRANE)

CONTROL: Hide me! No letting it out!
Light burning with angriness!

ACE: Let us go or I'll smash it!

(CONTROL STARTS
TO WAIL. NIMROD
REACHES TO TAKE
THE BONE AWAY)

NIMROD: Give it to me. You are
profaning the Temple of Light.

ACE: I'll profane you in a minute!
And shut that thing up!

(NIMROD STARTS TO
EDGE CLOSER TO
ACE)

NIMROD: You are afraid and do not
understand. The sleeping one must not
be woken.

(HE GRABS AT THE
BONE. ACE RESISTS.
THEY STRUGGLE
TOGETHER.

WITH A LURCH,
ACE SWINGS THE
BONE BACK, NIMROD
FALLS AFTER HER
AND HITS THE
MEMBRANE.

A BURST OF CRACKLING
COLOURED ENERGY.

CONTROL HOWLS)

13. INT. HALLWAY. NIGHT.

(ALIEN ALARMS
START TO SOUND.

THE STAINED GLASS
WINDOW ABOVE THE
STAIRS FLICKERS
INTO LIGHT LIKE
THE STONE CONSOLE
IN THE CHAMBER
BELOW.

THE MAIDS LOWER
THEIR GUNS, STARING
ABOUT IN CONFUSION)

JOSIAH: The fool! What's it done?!

(THE DOCTOR GRABS
JOSIAH AND DRAGS
HIM INTO THE LIFT)

THE DOCTOR: Come on, Josiah. Down
the rabbit hole.

(HE SLAMS THE LIFT
DOOR SHUT AND
PRESSES THE BUTTON.
THE LIFT GOES
DOWN)

14. INT. LOWER OBSERVATORY.

(POWER PULSES AT
LOW LEVEL. SOMETHING
GROANS/CREAKS LIKE
A PRESENCE STIRRING
IN SLEEP.

SHADOWS FLICKER
THROUGH THE CHAMBER
AS IF IT IS ALIVE.
EVERYTHING IS
BATHED IN BLUISH
LIGHT.

ACE LIES ON THE
FLOOR SOME WAY FROM
WHERE SHE WAS
CAUGHT BY THE BLAST.
SHE LOOKS UP.

A JET OF STEAM
SHOOTS ACROSS THE
CHAMBER FROM A
VENT, LIKE AN
EMISSION FROM AN
ANCIENT ENGINE)

ACE: (STRUGGLING UP) Steam power?
(cont ...)

(THE HUSKS LIE
COLLAPSED NEARBY.

THE CRYSTAL CONSOLE
GLOWS WITH ENERGY.
BEYOND IT THE
INSECT CELL PULSES
WITH LIGHT FROM
INSIDE. THE
OCCUPANT'S SHADOW
MOVES RESTLESSLY
ON THE MEMBRANE.

KNEELING BEFORE
THE CELL IS NIMROD,
STARING UP AT THE
SHADOW. HE DOES
NOT MOVE.

ACE APPROACHES
NIMROD)

ACE: (cont) Nimrod? Oi Tarzan,
what's happening?

(SHE REACHES OUT
TO TOUCH HIM, BUT
THINKS BETTER OF
IT.

ANOTHER GUSH OF
STEAM FROM A
DIFFERENT VENT
SHOOTS ACROSS THE
CHAMBER)

(*There are probably two or three
separate vents around the
chamber walls.)

15. INT. ACCESS TUNNEL TO LOWER OBSERVATORY.

(THE DOCTOR AND
JOSIAH LURK IN
THE TUNNEL BY THE
LIFT, WATCHING
THE LIGHTS FROM
THE CHAMBER.

JOSIAH IS IN FRONT,
AS THE DOCTOR
POINTS THE CRACKLING
GEIGERCOUNTER AT
HIM LIKE A GUN)

THE DOCTOR: The radiation level's
still low.

JOSIAH: It's dangerous to enter the
chamber.

THE DOCTOR: I've got to find Ace.

(HE POKES JOSIAH
WITH THE
GEIGERCOUNTER)

One false move and I'll use this.

(HE LOOKS AT THE
PREHISTORIC CAVE
PAINTING ON THE
WALL)

Fascinating. Cave paintings, but done
in oils. Nimrod must be feeling homesick.

(ANOTHER GUSH OF
STEAM IN THE
CHAMBER BEYOND.
THE LIGHT TAKES
ON A PINKISH GLOW)

JOSIAH: (FOREBODING) Light.

THE DOCTOR: ... at the end of the tunnel. Get a move on.

(THEY START TO
MOVE, BUT A FIGURE
STAGGERS INTO VIEW
SILHOUETTED AGAINST
THE GLARE.

JOSIAH RECOILS,
BUT THE DOCTOR
MOVES AHEAD,
KEEPING THE "GUN"
POINTED AT JOSIAH)

Ace!

(ACE HUGS
THE DOCTOR)

ACE: Doctor! Where've you been?

THE DOCTOR: (PHILOSOPHICALLY) Where
haven't I been ... I came as quick as
I could!

(JOSIAH GRABS
ACE)

JOSIAH: What have you done to my
observatory?

ACE: Get off! It's what it nearly
did to me!

THE DOCTOR: Ace, have you been tampering?

ACE: It was an accident!

JOSIAH: All my work could be ruined!

THE DOCTOR: That's my girl.

ACE: Let's get out of this madhouse,
Professor.

THE DOCTOR: Not yet. Keep him covered.

(HE HANDS HER THE
"GUN")

ACE: But it's not ...

(HE PICKS THE "GUN"
OUT OF HER HAND,
TURNS IT ROUND,
PUTS IT BACK AND
MARCHES INTO THE
MAIN CHAMBER)

THE DOCTOR: Bring him.

ACE: Move it, you.

(SHE SIGNALS HIM
TO FOLLOW
THE DOCTOR)

16. INT. HALLWAY. NIGHT.

(THE MAIDS STAND
IN RANKS BY THE
LIFT WITH
MRS. PRITCHARD AT
THEIR HEAD. THEY
JUST STARE.

THE SOUND OF
SOBBING ATTRACTS
THE HOUSEKEEPER'S
BIRD-LIKE ATTENTION.
HER HEAD DARTS
ROUND. SHE LEAVES
HER PLACE.

GWENDOLINE SITS
ALONE ON THE STAIRS,
NERVOUSLY TWINING
HER LOCKET AND
TRYING TO STIFLE
HER TEARS.

MRS. PRITCHARD LOOKS
COLDLY DOWN AT HER)

GWENDOLINE: Why did father go to Java
and leave me? And where is my mother?
I try and try, but I cannot understand.

MRS. PRITCHARD: That is a wicked thing
to say. Wicked! Your mother would
be ashamed if she heard you. It's this
Doctor filling your head with ideas.
Remember how generous your guardian
has been to you and show your gratitude
with obedience!

17. INT. LOWER OBSERVATORY.

(AS THE DOCTOR
SURVEYS THE
CHAMBER, ANOTHER
JET OF STEAM
NEARLY ENGULFS
HIM.

HE CATCHES THE
JET IN HIS HAT
AND TRACES IT
BACK TO ITS
SOURCE, COVERS
IT AND FLICKS A
CRYSTAL OUTCROP
IN THE WALL.

THE JET STOPS.

THE LIGHT TURNS
GOLDEN.

THE ENERGY PULSES
HIGHER)

THE DOCTOR: Not a patch on the Flying
Scotsman.

(ACE AND JOSIAH
ARE JUST BEHIND.

JOSIAH, SHADING
HIS EYES AGAINST
THE GLARE LOOKING
DESPERATE, STARTS
TO MOVE TOWARDS
THE CONSOLE.

ACE BLOCKS HIM
WITH HER "GUN")

ACE: Don't try anything.

JOSIAH: (CALLING TO NIMROD) Nimrod!
Get up, you fool! It's got to be
stopped!

(THE DOCTOR LEANS
OVER NIMROD,
SNAPPING HIS FINGERS
UNDER HIS NOSE.

NO RESPONSE)

THE DOCTOR: He's in a cataleptic
trance. Best not to move him.

ACE: (POINTING TO THE MEMBRANE) He
fell against that.

THE DOCTOR: And disturbed whatever's
hibernating inside.

JOSIAH: Don't touch it!

ACE: You're scared of it too.
Just like the others.

THE DOCTOR: Still claiming to be
human, Josiah? Why build an observatory
one hundred metres underground? You
can't see many stars down here.

JOSIAH: There is an energy escape!
I must stabilise it.

THE DOCTOR: Don't worry. I always
leave things till the last minute.
(PEERING AT THE HUSKS) These husks.
Some of your old cast-offs, I take
it?

ACE: They attacked me and Nimrod.

THE DOCTOR: (RAISES HIS HAT) You
couldn't have been introduced properly.

JOSIAH: You're insane! If the membrane
is broken ...

THE DOCTOR: Yes?

(JOSIAH CLAMS UP

ACE: There's something well vicious
behind that door too. Controlling the
husks.

(THE DOCTOR
HEADING FOR THE
DOOR)

THE DOCTOR: Vicious, like most
maltreated caged animals.

(HE LOOKS IN
AT THE SPYHOLE)

ACE: yeah, but even that bottled out
when I threatened to smash the membrane
in.

THE DOCTOR: Ace!

JOSIAH: You did what!

THE DOCTOR: Sounds like a fine kettle
of fish all set to boil over.

(HE PULLS A
TASSELLED CORD.

JETS OF STEAM
SHOOT OUT AS
CURTAINS OPEN
ON THE WALLS BEHIND,
ALSO PART OF THE
GLOWING CRYSTAL
MACHINES (MAYBE
LIKE STAINED GLASS
BETWEEN STONE
BUTTRESSES.

ALIEN SHAPES AND
FIGURES FLICKER
OVER THE ALIEN
SCREENS IN INTERESTING
ABSTRACT DOUBLE HELIX
PATTERNS)

ACE: Oh, what!

(JOSIAH SLIPS
TO A DESK AND
TURNS A KEY IN
ITS DRAWER)

THE DOCTOR: Genetic codes. D.N.A.
You've done a lot of exploring in here,
haven't you, Josiah?

ACE: It's a stone spaceship!

THE DOCTOR: Yes. And the real owner
won't be pleased when it wakes up.

JOSIAH: I'm the real owner.

THE DOCTOR: No you're not. You were
part of the cargo.

(JOSIAH PULLS A
GUN FROM THE
DRAWER AND AIMS
AT THE DOCTOR)

JOSIAH: You're so smug and self
satisfied, Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: I try.

(ACE RAISING
HER GEIGERCOUNTER)

ACE: Drop it.

JOSIAH: I'm not a simpleton. That device is a radiation detector, not a firearm. You're going to help me stabilise the energy loss or most of Southern England goes up in flames.

18. INT. EMPTY BEDROOM. NIGHT.

(REDVERS LIES
SIDEWAYS ON THE
BARE FLOOR IN HIS
STRAIT-JACKET, LIT
ONLY BY A POOL OF
MOONLIGHT.

GWENDOLINE ENTERS)

GWENDOLINE: Mr. Fenn-Cooper.

REDVERS: So you've seen Redvers too.
Where are they holding the poor devil?
I know he's close by.

GWENDOLINE: I am lost. So lost and
alone.

REDVERS: Redvers got used to loneliness
in the bush. He understands.

GWENDOLINE: (DESPERATE) I cannot
find my mother. I'm certain she was
here.

REDVERS: Don't be alarmed.

(HE STRUGGLES INSIDE
HIS STRAIT-JACKET)

Redvers Fenn-Cooper always escapes
in the end. He knows where the greatest
secret of all is hidden. It sleeps
in the depths of the Interior. And
it must never be woken.

19. INT. LOWER OBSERVATORY.

(THE SHIP GROANS
AS THE ENERGY
PULSES FASTER.

NIMROD STILL STARES
AT THE FLAKING MEMBRANE,
SWAYING SLIGHTLY,
ABSORBED AS WHITE
LIGHT GATHERS
ROUND THE CELL.
THE SHADOW MOVES.

FROM ITS P.O.V. AT
THE SPYHOLE, CONTROL
WATCHES: JOSIAH
BY THE MAIN CONSOLE,
AIMING HIS GUN
AT THE DOCTOR AND
ACE.

THEY ARE AT A
CONSOLE SET IN
THE WALL FROM
WHICH EXTEND A
SERIES OF CRYSTAL
RODS)

JOSIAH: Drive in the crystal rods
when I instruct you.

(CONTROL'S EYE
WATCHES THROUGH
THE HOLE.

THE DOOR BEGINS
TO PUSH AGAINST
THE BOLT THAT
ONLY HALF HOLDS IT)

ACE: After this I'll get a job at
Sellafield. It'll be safer.

THE DOCTOR: Just do what I do when
I do it.

ACE: Very helpful.

JOSIAH: Lower the first rod.

THE DOCTOR: Tell me about those husks, Josiah. Do you cast one off each time you regenerate?

(JOSIAH RAISING
HIS GUN AND
STEPPING CLOSER)

JOSIAH: Do it!

THE DOCTOR: Now, now. You'll never evolve into a Victorian by shouting.

ACE: Did those things used to be him? And I thought my family were trouble.

THE DOCTOR: You should see mine.

(THE LIGHT CLUSTER
IS ALMOST BLINDING.
THE ENERGY ROARS.

CONTROL PUSHES AT
ITS DOOR)

JOSIAH: I said now!

THE DOCTOR: Now!

(THE DOCTOR AND
ACE PUSH ALL THE
RODS INTO THE
CONSOLE AS FAST
AS THEY CAN.

THE SHIP ROARS.

THE DOCTOR PUSHES
A BUTTON AND
AN EXTRA VIOLENT
JET OF STEAM
ENGULFS JOSIAH.
HE FALLS TO THE FLOOR
DROPPING HIS GUN
AND GLASSES.

SIMULTANEOUSLY,
CONTROL'S DOOR SILENTLY
SWINGS OPEN UNSEEN
BEHIND THEM.

THE POWER DIES
AND THE LIGHTS
DIM.

NIMROD KEELS OVER
AND LIES STILL.

JOSIAH GROVELS FOR
HIS GLASSES AND
REACHES FOR THE
GUN.

ACE SCOOPS IT UP)

ACE: Nice try.

(JOSIAH STANDS)

THE DOCTOR: I think congratulations
are in order.

ACE: Congratulations ... Maybe not.

(SHE IS STARING
AT THE DOOR OF
CONTROL'S CELL,
HANGING OPEN.

THE LIGHTS DIM.

THE HUSKS BEGIN
TO STIR)

Here we go again. Professor! The
husks!

THE DOCTOR: Get Nimrod!

(HE AND ACE GRAB
NIMROD AND
CARRY HIM TOWARDS
THE TUNNEL AND
THE LIFT.

JOSIAH FOLLOWS.

CONTROL, HALF
GLIMPSED, IN A
TATTERED SILK
DRESSING-GOWN AND
LONG WHITE GLOVES,
DARTS BETWEEN
THE HUSKS)

20. INT. LIFT.

(THE DOCTOR, ACE
AND JOSIAH DASH
INTO THE LIFT
WITH NIMROD.

JOSIAH STARTS TO
CLOSE THE SOLID
FOLDING DOOR)

ACE: Look out!

(WITH A SCREAM,
CONTROL'S WHITE
GLOVED HAND COMES
ROUND THE SIDE
OF THE DOOR AND
LASHES AT THEM.

JOSIAH HEAVES
HIMSELF AT THE
DOOR AND ACE JOINS
HIM, FIGHTING TO
CLOSE IT)

CONTROL: Give me my freeness!

(THE DOCTOR
NONCHANTLY TAKES
THE TIP OF ONE OF
CONTROL'S GLOVED
FINGERS AND SHAKES
IT)

THE DOCTOR: How do you do? I'm the
Doctor and this is Ace.

ACE: (ANGRILY) Just call me Ratkin.

CONTROL: (SUDDENLY WHINING) Agh,
poor Control. No way up. No escaping.
No hoping.

JOSIAH: Don't listen to it. It's
a depraved monstrosity!

THE DOCTOR: Depraved or deprived?
(INDULGENTLY) There's a poor Control.
There, there. Now ...

(LOOKING FROM
JOSIAH TO
CONTROL)

... which of you is Jekyll and which
one Hyde?

CONTROL: (PITYFUL) Spare a farthing,
guvnor. Pity poor Control. Locked away.
All on lone.

JOSIAH: Fiend!

(HE SLAMS HIS
FIST INTO CONTROL'S
HAND. IT PULLS
BACK SHRIEKING.

THE DOORS SLAM
CLOSED.

JOSIAH HITS THE
BUTTON. THE
LIFT GOES UP.

AS CONTROL'S HOWLS
GROW FAINTER, JOSIAH
SINKS TO THE FLOOR
AND GROANS)

21. INT. HALLWAY. NIGHT.

(THE LIFT MECHANISM
IS CLANKING.

THE MAIDS WAIT
IN THEIR SERRIED
RANKS)

MRS. PRITCHARD: They're coming. Hurry.
It is almost sunrise.

(SHE RAISES HER
GUN.

THE MAIDS FOLLOW
SUIT, IN UNISON)

22. INT. LIFT.

(JOSIAH IS
SLUMPED ON THE
FLOOR.

THE DOCTOR AND
ACE CROUCH BESIDE
HIM)

ACE: He's getting weaker.

THE DOCTOR: He's had a hard day's
night. He's evolving again ... into
his next stage.

(JOSIAH JUST
LIES THERE)

23. INT. HALLWAY. NIGHT.

(THE LIFT DOORS
OPEN.

JOSIAH STILL LIES
ON THE FLOOR.

THE DOCTOR AND
ACE STAND AS THEY
FACE THE RAISED
GUNS OF THE MAIDS.

JOSIAH DRAGS HIMSELF
UP AND SMASHES THE
LIFT CONTROLS)

JOSIAH: I've sealed the Lower Observatory
Let Control rot down there.

(HE STUMBLES.

THE MAIDS CLUSTER
TO SUPPORT HIM)

MRS. PRITCHARD: You are ill, sir.

JOSIAH: (FEVERISH) It's getting late.
Secure the house. I must change.

MRS. PRITCHARD: Take him to his room.
Quickly.

(THE MAIDS AND
MRS. PRITCHARD CARRY
JOSIAH AWAY AS
GWENDOLINE APPROACHES

GWENDOLINE: Uncle ...

(ALL GWENDOLINE
GETS IS A SOUR
LOOK FROM MRS.
PRITCHARD AS THE
CORTEGE PASSES)

THE DOCTOR: We won't see them again
before nightfall.

ACE: Shouldn't we follow them? What
about Josiah?

THE DOCTOR: He sounded a bit husky.

ACE: Ha ha. You mean he's changing
into one of those things.

THE DOCTOR: He'll shake it off by
evening. Gwendoline, give us a hand
with Nimrod.

24. INT. UPPER OBSERVATORY. NIGHT.

(ERNEST MATTHEWS SITTING ASLEEP
IN A HIGH BACKED CHAIR. JOSIAH
IN ANOTHER, EXHAUSTED AND ILL
LOOKING, HIS SKIN PALE AND FLAKEY.
JOSIAH IS LOADING A REVOLVER.
HE LEVELS IT, AIMS AND FIRES. THE
BULLET SPLINTERS INTO A TARGET
ACROSS THE ROOM - A SMALL PORTRAIT
OF QUEEN VICTORIA WITH TARGET
CIRCLES DRAWN ON IT. IT IS NOT
THE FIRST BULLET HOLE IN IT.
THE SOUND OF THE SHOT AWAKENS
ERNEST. HE OPENS HIS EYES,
BLINKING, QUITE UNPERTURBED
BY HIS SURROUNDINGS)

ERNEST: So here you are at last.
Haven't I been kept waiting long enough?

(JOSIAH SMILES
WEAKLY AND DABS
HIS MOUTH WITH
A HANKY)

JOSIAH: Reverend Matthews.

ERNEST: I perceive that you are a
sick man, sir. Too much target practise
eh? Or retribution for your blasphemy.

JOSIAH: It will pass.

ERNEST: And so will your unholy theories
of evolution. It is complete absurdity
that the line of my ancestors can be
traced back to a protoplasmic globule!

JOSIAH: Please, do go on.

ERNEST: Man has been the same sir,
since he stood in Eden. And he was
never, ever, a chattering, gibbering
ape!

(JOSIAH STARTS
TO WHEEZE WITH
LAUGHTER)

What are you laughing at? Devil take
you, why are you laughing?

(HE SUDDENLY
NOTICES SOMETHING
BEHIND HIM, TURNS
AND CRIES OUT.

FROM UNDER THE
BACK OF HIS JACKET
CURLS A BROWN
MONKEY TAIL,
WAVING TO AND
FRO AND HE STARES
IN HORROR)

25. INT. DRAWING-ROOM. GLIMMERINGS OF
DAWN.

(NIMROD LIES ON
THE SOFA.

THE DOCTOR
CROUCHES BESIDE
HIM, ACE AND
GWENDOLINE WATCH)

GWENDOLINE: Can Nimrod be woken now?

THE DOCTOR: Don't rush me Gwendoline.
The sun has got its hat on and we have
the whole day before Uncle Josiah dares
show his face again.

GWENDOLINE: (NERVOUS) Daylight.

ACE: Josiah's lucifugous.

THE DOCTOR: And he doesn't like Light
either.

(UNOBSERVED, GWENDOLINE
HAS MOVED AWAY
TO GAZE OUT OF THE
FRENCH WINDOWS,
RUNNING HER HANDS
OVER THE PANES,
TRYING TO FIND
A WAY OUT)

ACE: What about the spaceship in the
cellar? It's knackered, isn't it?

THE DOCTOR: I just turned off the
power. Josiah knows as much about
its secrets as a hamburger knows about
the Amazon desert.

ACE: Sounds like you and the TARDIS.

(GWENDOLINE PANICS,
FLUTTERING AT THE
WINDOW, LIKE THE
TOY IN HER ROOM)

GWENDOLINE: (TERRIFIED) Light!

(SHE TURNS FROM
THE LIGHT AND
RUNS FROM THE
ROOM)

THE DOCTOR: Let her go.

(ACE SLUMPS
EXHAUSTED INTO
AN ARMCHAIR)

Come on Ace, I've only just started.

(SHE GROANS)

There's one thing you still haven't
told me.

(HE PACES THE
ROOM)

What frightened you so much, when you
came to this house in a hundred years
time.

(HE TURNS TO
LOOK AT ACE, BUT
SHE HAS FALLEN
ASLEEP)

26. INT. UPPER OBSERVATORY. NIGHT.

(ERNEST CROUCHES
IN HIS CHAIR IN
A FOETAL POSITION
TERRIFIED OUT OF
HIS WITS. HIS TAIL
WAVES IN MOCKERY
OVER HIM.

JOSIAH'S FORM IS
BECOMING A DRIED
HUSK AND INSIDE
IT A NEW SHAPE IS
JUST DISCERNIBLE,
LIKE A SNAKE ABOUT
TO SLOUGH ITS SKIN.

JOSIAH: Reverend Ernest Matthews,
I thought you would amuse me. But
you bore me just as much as you did
before.

(THE ROCKING HORSE
ROCKS TO AND FRO
IN AGREEMENT.

GWENDOLINE ENTERS)

Gwendoline, come here, dear child.

(GWENDOLINE KNEELS
BESIDE HIM)

GWENDOLINE: Are you unwell, uncle?

(MAKING SURE
ERNEST CAN SEE,
JOSIAH STROKES
GWENDOLINE'S FACE
WITH THE BACK OF
HIS HAND.

SHE RESPONDS.
IT'S A BIT STEAMY)

JOSIAH: Only sick at heart, my dear.
Soon I shall restore the blighted
British Empire to its full vigour and
glory.

(ERNEST IS DEEPLY
SHOCKED BY THIS
BEHAVIOUR)

ERNEST: You, you're no better than
animals. Ook!

(HE COVERS HIS
MOUTH IN SHAME
AT HIS INADVERTANT
SIMIAN UTTERANCE)

JOSIAH: The Reverend makes such a
tedious toy, don't you think?

(GWENDOLINE SMILES
SO INNOCENTLY AS
SHE TAKES A DAINTY
HANKY FROM HER
SLEEVE AND FOLDS
IT INTO A PAD)

GWENDOLINE: Dear uncle.

JOSIAH: Such a shame he has to go
away.

(GWENDOLINE RISES,
ERNEST COWERS)

GWENDOLINE: (ENJOYING THE GAME) And
where is he going?

(JOSIAH HANDS
GWENDOLINE
HER BOTTLE)

JOSIAH: To Java.

(ERNEST'S P.O.V.

GWENDOLINE ADVANCES
ON HIM LIKE A
MINISTERING ANGEL,
SERENELY DABBING
THE CONTENTS OF
THE BOTTLE ONTO
THE PAD.

SHE BRINGS THE
HANKY DOWN ONTO
THE CAMERA.

DARKNESS)

27. EXT. GABRIEL CHASE HOUSE. DAWN.

(THE HOUSE IS
STILL IN THE
SHADOWS OF
NIGHT, BUT
AGAINST THE
ROSEATE SKY
THERE IS A LIGHT
IN THE UPPER
OBSERVATORY'S DOME
AND A DISTANT CRY
FROM ERNEST
MATTHEWS.

A THRUSH BEGINS
ITS MORNING SONG)

28. INT. STUDY. DAWN.

(THE DOCTOR
ENTERS)

THE DOCTOR: ... bearing in mind that
Josiah is so eager to conform to
Victorian standards ...

(HE OPENS THE
CURTAINS. IT IS
GETTING LIGHT.
THE DAWN CHORUS
IS GOING AT
FULL THROTTLE)

... there must logically be only one
course of action.

(HE HAULS OUT
THE DRAWER CONTAINING
INSPECTOR MACKENZIE
AND STUDIES THE
PRESERVED POLICEMAN)

Definitely time to call out the
constabulary.

(HE FLEXES HIS
FINGERS PIANIST
STYLE)

Now then Inspector, perhaps you can
assist me with my enquiries.

29. EXT. GABRIEL CHASE. HOUSE. DAY.

(AFTERNOON SUNSHINE,
THE HOUSE BASKS)

30. INT. GWENDOLINE'S BEDROOM. DAY.

(SUNLIGHT STREAMS
IN BETWEEN THE
CURTAINS)

MRS. GROSE: (O.O.V.) Miss? Miss?

(ACE TURNS OVER
AND OPENS HER
EYES. SHE IS IN
BED, WEARING A
LONG NIGHTDRESS.

MRS. GROSE IN A
MOP CAP AND APRON
STANDS AT THE
FOOT OF THE BED
WITH A TRAY OF
FOOD)

ACE: Hello.

(SHE SITS UP
AND YAWNS)

MRS. GROSE: The Doctor said you'd
be fair famished when you woke up.
So here's scrambled eggs, hot buttered
toast, kedgeree, kidneys, sausage,
bacon, porridge and cream.

(SHE PLACES THE
TRAY IN FRONT OF
ACE AND OPENS
THE CURTAINS)

ACE: Cholestrol City.

MRS. GROSE: No, dear. Perivale Village.
(cont ...)

(ACE PICKS AT
HER FOOD)

MRS. GROSE: (cont) Properly exhausted
you were when I put you to bed. Oh
and there's a message: Would you join
the Doctor and the police-gentleman
in the drawing-room.

ACE: Police?

(MRS. GROSE TAKES
A PRETTY SUMMER
DRESS FROM THE
WARDROBE AND
LAYS IT OUT)

MRS. GROSE: It's high time they were
called. I've said as much to Reverend
Hughes.

ACE: I might give that a miss. I want
to have a look round Perivale Village
before lunch. Is there a blacksmith
on the green?

MRS. GROSE: Mercy no, dearie. There's
only seven houses! And besides, you've
missed lunch. It must be all of five
o'clock by now.

ACE: What!

MRS. GROSE: Nearly evening. So we
must hurry. No-one in their right head
stays in this house after dark.

31. INT. DRAWING ROOM. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR HOLDS
OPEN ONE OF
NIMROD'S EYES
AND PEERS INTO IT)

THE DOCTOR: Snap out of it, Nimrod.
If I didn't know better, I'd say this
was deliberate. Ten minutes was all
it took to wake up our sophisticated,
civilised Police Inspector.

(THE DOOR OPENS
AND MACKENZIE
BLUSTERS IN
HOLDING A HALF
EATEN BEEF
SANDWICH)

MACKENZIE: You say this house is owned
by Josiah Samuel Smith.

(THE DOCTOR
SNAPS NIMROD'S
EYE SHUT.

HE IS STILL IN A
TRANCE)

THE DOCTOR: (WEARILY) No Inspector,
I didn't say owned, I said inhabited.

MACKENZIE: Then where is he? The
whole house is deserted. (FINISHES
OFF SANDWICH)

(THE DOCTOR
TESTING NIMROD'S
REFLEXES)

THE DOCTOR: He will appear.

MACKENZIE: (EYEING NIMROD) The Manservant, you say. Nasty looking customer. Must be a foreigner.

THE DOCTOR: Neanderthal.

MACKENZIE: Gypsy blood, I can see it in him. Lazy workers. I wouldn't employ them. What's this one playing up over?

THE DOCTOR: He's mesmerised.

MACKENZIE: No self control, these Mediterraneans. Too excitable. Wouldn't catch me getting into that sort of state. Nasty tempers too.

THE DOCTOR: Only when roused, which is exactly what's eluding me at the moment.

32. INT. GWENDOLINE'S BEDROOM. DAY.

(ACE RIFLES THROUGH
THE WARDROBE.

MRS. GROSE WATCHES)

ACE: Where's my clobber ... gear ...
clothes?

MRS. GROSE: Those shabby old things?
The Doctor had me lay out this for
you.

(SHE HOLDS UP
THE DRESS)

Will it do, my dear?

ACE: No bustle. (RESIGNED) OK Professor,
you win.

MRS. GROSE: Much more fitting for
a young lady.

(SHE FANS OUT
THE DRESS)

33. INT. HALLWAY BY THE LIFT. DAY.

(SOMETHING IS STRUGGLING
INSIDE THE LIFT SHAFT.
IT GRUNTS AND GROANS
AND SCRABBLES.

SUDDENLY CONTROL'S
GLOVED HAND COMES
UP FROM UNDER THE
LIFT)

34. INT. DRAWING ROOM. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR ENTERS
FROM THE STUDY
WITH A TRAY OF
PARAPHERNALIA,
FOLLOWED BY
MACKENZIE, WIELDING
ANOTHER BEEF SANDWICH)

THE DOCTOR: (IRRITABLY) I'm busy,
Inspector.

MACKENZIE: And I have my investigation
to complete.

THE DOCTOR: Still not found the
mustard then?

(A BLANK LOOK
FROM MACKENZIE)

Since I woke you up, you have consumed
three full English breakfasts and a
four course lunch. If you're still
hungry, get Mrs. Grose to prepare
us afternoon tea.

MACKENZIE: She's hiding facts from me.
And so are you. If you don't tell
me where the rest of the household
are, I'll arrest you for obstructing
my enquiries.

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(THE DOOR OPENS
AND ACE ENTERS)

ACE: Professor, you could have woken me sooner.

THE DOCTOR: (TAKING ACE ASIDE) Ace, this is Inspector Mackenzie of Scotland Yard. He was summoned here in 1881 to investigate the disappearance of the owner, Sir George Pritchard.

ACE: But that's two years ago!

THE DOCTOR: He was in one of Josiah's cabinets. Preserved. In deep hypnosis. Humour him.

ACE: Preserved! (TO MACKENZIE) Hallo. Alright?

THE DOCTOR: This is my friend Ace, Inspector. (TO ACE) I like the dress. How did you sleep?

MACKENZIE: Perhaps you can tell me where Lady Pritchard is, miss.

ACE: Does he mean that old bag the Housekeeper?

MACKENZIE: I gather you live in Perivale village.

ACE: (COLDLY) I'll be moving to the area ... sometime. (TO THE DOCTOR) How's Tarzan?

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THE DOCTOR: No change. He's still
out like a light.

(NIMROD'S EYES
FLICKER AT THE
WORD "LIGHT".

THE DOCTOR REGISTERS
AND BENDS CLOSE TO
NIMROD'S EAR)

Light.

(NIMROD'S EYES OPEN.
HIS HAND SHOOTS OUT
AND GRABS ACE'S ARM.
SHE CRIES OUT BUT IS
HELD TIGHT)

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35. INT. HALLWAY. DAY.

(CONTROL'S SHADOW
LURKS AGAINST THE
DRAWING ROOM DOOR,
LISTENING TO THE
SOUNDS OF THE
ARGUMENT INSIDE.
ITS GLOVED HAND
RESTS AGAINST THE
PANELLING)

36. INT. DRAWING ROOM. DAY.

(NIMROD GRIPS ACE'S
ARM. IT HURTS, BUT
SHE STAYS SILENT.
SHE, THE DOCTOR AND
MACKENZIE STARE AS
NIMROD PRONOUNCES)

NIMROD: (ENTRANCED) I am the memory
teller of our tribe. I keep the embers
of each story in my mind so that they
burn fresh with each telling.

MACKENZIE: Good Lord.

(THE DOCTOR SEARCHES
NIMROD'S POCKETS AND
TAKES OUT THE BEAR'S
TOOTH.

ACE UNABLE TO PULL
AWAY)

ACE: Doctor.

THE DOCTOR: I've triggered him off
somehow. Nimrod, the fang of the bear
calls you, tell us your tale.

(HE PUTS THE BEAR
TOOTH IN NIMROD'S
HAND)

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NIMROD: At the season when the ice
floods swamped the pasture lands,
we herded the mammoths sunwards to
find new grazing.

THE DOCTOR: Tricky things mammoths.

NIMROD: The wise men cast bones to
make hunting magic and spoke with the
voice of the Burning One.

ACE: Is this a race memory?

THE DOCTOR: No, these are his own
experiences.

NIMROD: Now the wild world is lost in
a desert of smoke and straight lines.
There is smoke sickness, but Light
will return.

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37. INT. HALLWAY. DAY.

(FROM OUTSIDE
CONTROL'S HAND
SLIDES OPEN THE
LIFT DOOR)

CONTROL: (O.O.V.) Light will return.

(THE DRAWING ROOM
DOOR OPENS. MACKENZIE
COMES OUT FOLLOWED
BY THE DOCTOR AND ACE)

MACKENZIE: This madhouse needs one
more good going over.

(ACE SEES THE LIFT
DOOR CLOSING)

ACE: Professor. There's something ...

THE DOCTOR: (HURRYING MACKENZIE
ALONG) Good idea! Try to be back
by six o'clock.

MACKENZIE: Why?

THE DOCTOR: Because round here, the
powers of darkness don't wait until
midnight to appear!

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(MACKENZIE GOES,
TOTALLY BEMUSED.

ACE NODS AT THE
LIFT)

ACE: (WHISPERING) Professor!

THE DOCTOR: I know.

(LOUDLY TO THE
LIFT'S OCCUPANT)

Climbing up the lift shaft's very
clever! I'd hoped the creature
might bring something with it. But
it'll need the lift for that.

(WITH A CLUNK THE
LIFT ENGAGES AND
GOES DOWN.

THE DOCTOR HEADS
FOR THE DRAWING
ROOM WITH ACE
DASHING BEHIND)

ACE: Professor! What are you playing
at?

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38. INT. DRAWING ROOM. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR ENTERS
FOLLOWED BY ACE)

ACE: Professor -

THE DOCTOR: Quiet! Josiah and the
Control creature are afraid of it.
Redvers Fenn-Cooper saw it and lost
his reason. Nimrod worships it.

ACE: Let there be light?

THE DOCTOR: It's asleep down there
in its ship. And Josiah doesn't
want it woken.

ACE: Maybe that's a good idea.
Maybe it should be left alone.
Professor ... just for once.

THE DOCTOR: It must be very, very
old. Perhaps even older. Just a
little chat.

ACE: Professor ... ! (SUDDENLY
NOTICING) Where's Nimrod?

THE DOCTOR: Gone to see a man about
a god.

39. INT. EMPTY BEDROOM. DAY.

(REDVERS, STILL
STRAIT-JACKETED
STARES OUT OF THE
SUNNY WINDOW INTO
THE TREES. HE TURNS
AS NIMROD SLIPS IN
SILENTLY BESIDE HIM)

REDVERS: Redvers knew the relief
column would arrive.

NIMROD: Excuse me sir, you speak
with the wildness of the old world.
Is it appropriate to seek your wisdom?

REDVERS: You won't get far without
good supplies. Baggage animals,
porters ...

NIMROD: The one I serve sir, the
Burning One, is waking. What should
I do?

REDVERS: Stanley found Livingstone.
I found Redvers ... once. You must
seek what you desire. But be warned,
you may find it, and the Dark Continent
does not willingly yield its secrets.

(NIMROD PRODUCES A
HEAVY HUNTING KNIFE)

NIMROD: I must free you from your
bonds, sir.

(REDVERS OPENS HIS
STRAIT-JACKETED
ARMS WIDE)

REDVERS: The Doctor did that hours
ago. Redvers only wears it against
the cold of the night air.

NIMROD: In this place sir, only the
Doctor surpasses you in wisdom.

(THERE IS A CLICK.
NIMROD TURNS TO
LOOK AT THE DOOR.

THE HANDLE TURNS
BACK AND FORTH)

40. INT. CORRIDOR UPSTAIRS. DAY.

(MACKENZIE TRIES THE
HANDLE OF THE DOOR.
IT IS LOCKED.

NEARBY THE GREAT
AUK "WATCHES", ITS
EYE GLEAMS.

MACKENZIE MOVES ON
AND DISAPPEARS INTO
THE HOUSE)

41. INT. LOWER OBSERVATORY.

(THE LIGHT IS
MISTY GOLDEN.

THE CRYSTAL CONSOLES
GLOW WITH PULSING
POWER. A GUSH OF
STEAM THROUGH WHICH
THE HUSKS APPROACH
THE MEMBRANE IN THE
WALL.

IT IS NOW GLOWING
AGAIN AND ITS
OCCUPANT'S SHADOW IS
ACTIVE. THE SHIP
GROANS IN ITS BIRTH
PANGS.

THE VOICE OF CONTROL
URGING THE HUSKS ON)

CONTROL: Move! Time going faster
than you! Move!

(THE HUSKS TAKE UP
POSITIONS EITHER
SIDE OF THE MEMBRANE.
LIGHT GLEAMS THROUGH
THE MEMBRANE'S CRACKS)

Light angry. Burning angry. But not
at poor Control. (cont ...)

(CONTROL'S GLOVES
PLAY OVER A
CRYSTAL CONSOLE)

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CONTROL: (cont) Control going showing
Light way up. Then Control on way
up too!

(THE SHIP ROARS
WITH PAIN. STEAM
GUSHES FROM ALL
THE VENTS.

THE MEMBRANE SPLITS
OPEN TO REVEAL A
CORE OF BLINDING WHITE
LIGHT)

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42. INT. STUDY. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR SHOWS
ACE A RETORT STAND
HOLDING A LUMP OF
PUMICE STONE)

THE DOCTOR: Igneous rock formed on a
lava flow.

ACE: It's only a lump of pumice stone,
professor. Ask any bathroom.

THE DOCTOR: Touch it.

(ACE REACHES WARILY
FOR THE STONE)

ACE: It's hot. It's the power from
Light's ship, isn't it?

THE DOCTOR: Primal energies flowing
up through the house. The whole
place is reactivating.

ACE: What else have you been doing
while I was asleep? You're up to
something, aren't you? (cont ...)

(SHE OPENS A
SPECIMEN DRAWER
AND JUMPS BACK IN
DISGUST.

AMONG THE PRESERVED
SPECIMENS, BEETLES
AND COCKROACHES ARE
SCURRYING)

ACE: (cont) Ugh! They're alive!

THE DOCTOR: Go and find Mackenzie.
Things are hotting up sooner than I
anticipated.

43. INT. CORRIDOR UPSTAIRS. DAY.

(MACKENZIE PULLS BACK
A CURTAIN TO REVEAL
A DOOR. HE TRIES IT.
LOCKED. HE HEARS THE
FLUTTERING OF WINGS
AND TURNS SLOWLY)

ACE: Inspector.

(MACKENZIE JUMPS.
ACE APPROACHES)

Found anything?

MACKENZIE: Nothing. This place has
more locked doors than Reading gaol.

(THE DOOR HE JUST
TRIED OPENS SLOWLY
ON ITS OWN. A
FLIGHT OF STAIRS
LEADS UPWARD)

44. INT. STUDY. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR STARES
DOWN AT ONE OF THE
COCKROACHES)

THE DOCTOR: (TO THE COCKROACH) Don't
worry, all civilisation starts with
hunting and foraging. You'll soon
work your way up. That will be the
phone.

(HE TURNS AND LOOKS
AT THE TELEPHONE
ON THE DESK. AFTER
A SECOND, IT RINGS.
HE ANSWERS IT)

No, I haven't forgotten our agreement ...
I'm ready when you are. (SUDDENLY
ALERTED) Wait. There's someone else
on the line.

(THE PUMICE STONE
EXPLODES)

45. INT. UPPER OBSERVATORY. SUNSET.

(JOSIAH'S HAND HANGS
UP THE TELEPHONE AND
WITHDRAWS AS ACE AND
MACKENZIE ENTER.

A BLIND COVERS THE
WINDOWS. THERE ARE
THREE CHAIRS AMONGST
THE LAB GEAR AND TOYS,
COVERED BY WHITE DUST
SHEETS)

MACKENZIE: No one up here either.

(ACE PULLS THE
FIRST DUST SHEET
FROM ITS CHAIR.
UNDERNEATH IS A NEW
WHITE HUSK RESEMBLING
JOSIAH)

ACE: Josiah!

MACKENZIE: Disgusting object. What
is it?

ACE: It's what's left of Josiah Smith.
It's just (REALISING) ... a husk.

(SHE LOOKS ROUND
FOR DANGER - QUIETLY)

I think we should get out of here.

MACKENZIE: Nonsense young lady, that thing isn't dangerous.

(HE PULLS OFF THE
SECOND DUST SHEET
TO REVEAL MRS. PRITCHARD
SITTING FROZEN)

Lady Pritchard!

ACE: Lady!

MACKENZIE: Sir George's wife.

(ACE ANGRILY GRABS
THE LAST SHEET AND
UNCOVERS THE UNMOVING
GWENDOLINE)

ACE: Gwendoline.

(HALF A CROWN'S
WORTH OF PENNIES
DROPPING)

She's their daughter, isn't she?

MACKENZIE: What's happening in this house?

ACE: (TOUCHING GWENDOLINE) They're
just toys! Josiah's toys! (cont ...)

(SHE TURNS AND SEES
A LARGE SHAPE COVERED
BY A CLOTH. SHE
READS THE PLAQUE)

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ACE: (cont) "Homo Victorianus Ineptus".
No, I don't want to see.

(MACKENZIE PULLS OFF
THE CLOTH. IN A GLASS
CASE CROUCHED WITH
HIS TAIL CURLED OVER,
EYES BULGING AND
DEAD, IS ERNEST MATTHEWS,
SUITABLY PRESERVED)

Doctor Matthews. I think I'm going to
throw up.

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46. INT. HALLWAY. DAY.

(NIMROD STANDS WAITING
BY THE LIFT SHAFT.
THE DOCTOR HURRIES UP)

THE DOCTOR: Nimrod. Where's Ace?

NIMROD: I have not seen her, Doctor.
I must seek the truth from the Burning
One.

THE DOCTOR: Stick around. I'll save
you the trip.

NIMROD: Can you summon him then?

THE DOCTOR: Let's say I've made a
deal with his agent.

(THE LIFT CLANKS
INTO GEAR FROM
BELOW)

In fact that should be them now.
Where's Ace got to?

(HE MOVES TO THE
GRANDFATHER CLOCK)

It's not dark yet, but I wouldn't want
Josiah to miss the show.

(THE DOCTOR MOVES
THE CLOCK HANDS TO
SIX O'CLOCK. THE
WESTMINSTER CHIMES
BEGIN.

THE PANEL IN THE
WALL OPEN TO REVEAL
THE NIGHT STAFF MAIDS)

47. INT. UPPER OBSERVATORY. SUNSET.

(THE DISTANT CHIMES.

GWENDOLINE AND MRS.
PRITCHARD RISE SLOWLY
FROM THEIR CHAIRS)

ACE: Get out!

(GWENDOLINE GRABS ACE
BY THE HAIR. THEY
STRUGGLE)

MACKENZIE: Let go of her, madam!

(MRS. PRITCHARD
SWIPES OUT AND
SENDS MACKENZIE
REELING ACROSS THE
ROOM. HE DRAWS HIS
GUN, BUT IS GRABBED
FROM BEHIND BY THE
HUSK. HE STRUGGLES
HELPLESSLY, DROPPING
THE GUN)

Help me! Help me!

(ACE SHOVES GWENDOLINE
OFF AND TURNS TO SEE
JOSIAH STANDING
SMIRKING AT HER. HIS
FACE IS FRESH AND
RUDDY. HIS HAIR DARK.
HIS EYES TWINKLE
EVILLY. HE HAS BECOME
HUMAN)

ACE: Josiah? Stitch this, Dracula!

(SHE LEAPS AT THE
WINDOW BLIND AND
IT SHOOTS UP LEAVING
JOSIAH CAUGHT IN
THE RED LIGHT OF
SUNSET. HE SMIRKS.
MRS. PRITCHARD GRABS
ACE TIGHT)

JOSIAH: I no longer need crouch in
shadows, young lady.

(HE STROKES HER
FACE WITH THE BACK
OF HIS HAND)

ACE: You're no gentleman. Scratch
the Victorian veneer and something
nasty'll come crawling out.

(JOSIAH GRABS ACE
BY THE CHIN)

JOSIAH: Your beloved Doctor thought
to get the better of me, but I'll
see him squirming yet! (TO MRS.
PRITCHARD) Bring her!

(HE HEADS FOR
THE DOOR)

48. INT. HALLWAY. NIGHT.

(THE LIFT CABLE
TWITCHES AS THE
LIFT APPROACHES.

THE CLOCK STRIKES ON
AND ON, WAY PAST
ITS SIX O'CLOCK
CHIME QUOTA, THE
NOTES DISTORTING.

THE MAIDS HAVE TAKEN
THEIR POSITIONS ON
THE STAIRS.

THE DOCTOR STOPS THE
CLOCK PENDULUM. THE
CHIMES CEASE)

THE DOCTOR: That's quite enough of
that.

NIMROD: Doctor, you are as powerful
as you are wise.

THE DOCTOR: Cut the homespun twaddle,
Nimrod. This isn't wise.

(TWO MAIDS MOVE IN
BEHIND HIM)

I just lit the blue touch paper and
found there's no where to retire to.
(TO THE MAIDS) Good evening, Ladies.
I hope you enjoy indoor fireworks.

- 2/90 -

(THE STAINED GLASS
WINDOW OVER THE
STAIRS BEGINS TO
FLICKER)

NIMROD: The Burning One is coming.

THE DOCTOR: Then I should keep well
clear. To catch a wolf, I may have
unleashed a tiger.

JOSIAH: Doctor! What are you doing?
Stop the lift!

(JOSIAH STANDS ON THE
LANDING WITH ACE,
MRS. PRITCHARD,
GWENDOLINE AND
MACKENZIE)

THE DOCTOR: Josiah Samuel Smith! So
you finally evolved into a Victorian.
How quaint. And Ace. You got here
in time.

ACE: Sorry, Professor.

THE DOCTOR: Don't apologise. Come and
meet Josiah's new guests.

JOSIAH: Nimrod! Stop the lift! Stop
it!

THE DOCTOR: Much too late for that.
It's time to shed a little Light on
your plans.

JOSIAH: No!

- 90 -

(JOSIAH LEADS HIS
GROUP DOWN THE STAIRS.

THE CLANKING STOPS.
THE LIFT HAS REACHED
THE TOP.

THE DOCTOR WALKS TOWARDS
THE LIFT DOOR)

MRS. PRITCHARD: Hold him!

ACE: Professor!

(THE TWO MAIDS BY
THE DOCTOR REACH FOR
HIM, BUT NIMROD BLOCKS
THEIR MOVE)

THE DOCTOR: It's alright, Ace.

JOSIAH: You've made a pact with that
creature! You don't know what you're
doing!

THE DOCTOR: But I'll soon find out.

(HE RAPS ON THE
LIFT DOOR)

You can come out now. We're all
waiting.

(THE DOOR UNFOLDS A
LITTLE, REVEALING
BRIGHT LIGHT INSIDE.

CONTROL'S GLOVED HAND
SLIDES ROUND FOLLOWED
BY THE REST OF HER.

CONTROL WEARS A LONG
TATTERED SILK DRESSING
GOWN AND WHITE LACE
GLOVES. SHE HAS A
SALLOW COMPLEXION WITH
ARCHED EYEBROWS, UNRULY
HAIR AND SCALLOPPED EARS.
SHE MOVES WITH THE
GRACEFUL DEPORTMENT OF
A LADY)

JOSIAH: Control! Quintessence of
wickedness. Corruption incarnate.

(CONTROL MEETS HIM
EYE TO EYE. SILENT
VENOMOUS HATRED.

THEN SHE TURNS TO
FACE THE DOCTOR)

THE DOCTOR: Thank you for trusting me,
Control.

(CONTROL'S VOICE IS
NOW NATURAL HUMAN AND
FEMALE - AN ALIEN
ELIZA DOOLITTLE)

CONTROL: My half greeingment done.
You desiring, I fetch.

(JOSIAH LAUNCHES HIMSELF
AT THE LIFT DOOR,
TRYING TO FORCE THE
GAP SHUT.

JOSIAH: Don't let it out!

(CONTROL GRABS AT
THE DOOR AND THEY
STRUGGLE.

ACE LOOKS DESPERATELY
AT THE DOCTOR, WHO
STEPS CLOSER TO THE
DOOR)

THE DOCTOR: Light?

(THE DOOR FLIES OPEN
REVEALING A BURST OF
BLINDING LIGHT)

FADE OUT